

Here Again!
Well, well! As a few words may be necessary to introduce myself to the "old and established" readers of the STATE SENTINEL, I must beg their indulgence for a few days, and urge their attention to a few small articles first. It cannot be supposed that a man can go into a blacksmith's shop, and "show his horse," as well as one who "makes it his business." It cannot be expected that a printer could take a *cradle* and lay out straight the broad and rich swaths of wheat in a manner to avoid being laughed at, as we were, during the late canvass!—(Not a word about the heavy grass when our strength told!) Neither is it an easy matter to assume the *tripod*, with even a clear head, kind health, a keen appetite, and every thing right, without a proper and laborious retrospect of the past. If we have taken the advantage of circumstances for a week or two, it is, in one manner, our own business. If our patrons, (and they are thousands) will not excuse us once in a dozen years; why, we promise them to commence anew and work the harder for their benefit, because we feel able to do it. But; that plaguy word leads us to say, what perhaps might have been said in ten words. But, the junior, our main man, is gone, yes, gone! Not to Davy Jones's Locker, but on a *Pleasure Excursion!* This may look singular to some, but not to us. He, the poor skeleton, needs refreshment of travel and avoidance of labor, for the benefit of his health. And further, he can't, nor should he, till after the next Presidential election! But, again; the "Old Clock" is at his post; and did you ever take a "game" cock out of a "darkened barrel!" Was he not then *keen for a fight!* Wait a few moments till his eyes become acquainted with the light! See him search the "blanket" till he has sure footing! That accomplished, hear that *crow!* A challenge to the world of cocks, "labelled" and "spurred!" But! Is the story told! We sit down, almost ready, to a new business. Our "Fetich" is rusty. A few days of rough, and an hour of smooth polish, will place all right, and for that small space, term, or what you please to call it—*wait!* We will be with you anon!

DEATH OF SENATOR FAIRFIELD.—A Washington correspondent of the Argus, speaking of the funeral sermon preached on the occasion of the death of Senator Fairfield, of Me., says "it was all the more impressive from the fearful suddenness of the death of Gov. Fairfield, and the circumstances by which it was accompanied. Gov. F. had labored for some years under an enlargement of the knees, caused by an accumulation of water. Nearly a year since, he had been prevailed upon by Dr. Magruder, of this city, to submit to the operation of puncturing each knee, upon the inner side, the water extracted, and the cavity filled with Port wine. As may be expected, the relief was temporary. Now he submitted to a second operation, as before, but now the cavity was filled with sulphate of copper. The operation was performed at half past 12 at noon. Instantly the pain was intense, and extending upwards, as the acid or the poison diffused itself, invaded the region of life, or from the greatness of the agony causing exhaustion, he expired at half-past 8 the same evening. I am assured by gentlemen of his mess, that the physician or operator, instead of watching with attentive solicitude, the progress of his daring experiment, left his patient, and was thrice sent for during the paroxysms of the sufferer. The post mortem examination, exhibited some slight affection of the heart, but no appearance of serious disease.

Ten perfectly well men may be served in the same way, with the usual collateral treatment, and probably at least five of them will die. Mr. Fairfield's disease might or might not have been relieved by the proper kind of constitutional treatment; but if not, the local remedy above described, was no doubt worse than nothing. Yet men resorting to such unreasonable and fatal experiments, are dubbed *scientific* and are regarded, even by men professing to be intelligent, with a sort of superstitious veneration. We have no hesitation in saying that Dr. Magruder should pass a portion of his life in some penitentiary, in confinement close enough to prevent a repetition of such murderous acts.

—We recently alluded to certain uncalled for and ungenerous remarks, made by the Wabash Express, on the occasion of the death of the late Mr. Kennedy. The Express attempts a defence if its conduct in its usual ribald vein. We have no time to waste upon such a paper, and would not notice it at all, but for the sake of showing it that its conduct is condemned by at least one of its *whig* contemporaries as well as ourselves. The Greensburg Repository of a week ago, spoke of the matter thus:

"It is an old adage 'nothing but good, of the dead,' and we rejoice that party spirit does not yet run so high as that many are disposed to violate it. It would be well if our political press would say nothing of the living but truth. Alas! Party spirit obscures and denies too often both the excellences and faults of our public men. The Wabash Express has the following allusion to the late Mr. Kennedy, in a notice of his decease, which we think very rude indeed."

Here follows the notice of the Express which we have already copied in full. We do not republish, because we do not wish to defile our columns with it again.

THE JOHNSONS.—It seems Reverdy Johnson is not the only *whig* Senator who will not follow Mr. Clay on the Lexington issue. Senator Johnson, of Louisiana, said, at the last session, when it was proposed to withdraw our troops from Mexico:

"I am totally opposed to such a policy, nor would I yield one foot of territory already conquered by our arms, or which may hereafter be conquered, until reparation shall be made (by Mexico) for the wrongs committed by her, and until all the just claims of our citizens shall be acknowledged and paid.

His friends say he will take the same stand again this winter.

—We have prepared considerable matter for this paper which is unavoidably crowded out. Included in the "string," is a diary of our case of Small Pox, with the treatment, &c. In this notice, we shall not enter into any discussion, but merely state simple facts, of which our readers must judge for themselves. At a future day, we may, perhaps, endeavor to entertain them by another reference to this, at present, all-absorbing topic.

—The "pole raisings"—not exactly political, are rapidly progressing westward. The Telegraph, for which these posts, or poles, are intended, will now shortly be here. For the latest news, then, look at the STATE SENTINEL.

The Senate of Pennsylvania has unanimously passed resolutions of thanks to General Scott and the army in Mexico; and a resolution directing the presentation of swords to Generals Cadwalader and Patterson.

United States Court—The Duel.
WASHINGTON, Jan. 29, 1848.
Editor Ohio Statesman:
A duel being apprehended between Reverdy Johnson and Robert Brent, a bench warrant has been issued for their arrest.

A bitter controversy is going on among the Whigs of Ohio, on the presidential question. The venerable editor of the Cincinnati Gazette, who did so much in the "Hard Cider" campaign for Judge McLean. The CORWIN Whigs denounce him therefore, and will not admit the Judge to be a *whig*.

The Small Pox.
We stated in our last that we intended noticing our own case of Small Pox, with the treatment, &c. Many of our friends have urged us to do so; and but one or two have made any objections. We see no harm that can result from the act, and a possibility of some good. We shall indulge in but very few reflections, leaving the matter, as we noted it down daily, to be judged of by those interested. We are aware that we lay ourselves open to the attacks of the prejudiced and ignorant; but for all such, we care but little while "alive and kicking."

The disease, and it is of a very mild character generally, at least under proper treatment, is spreading considerably, and in all probability will continue to do so while it finds subjects, as it is doing in Ohio, Western New York, and various other places. And we are gratified to know that but one case in this city has terminated fatally thus far. We are pleased also, to be able to state the fact, that several cases have been treated as we own, and with the most favorable results. We will, however, merely give our diary, as contemplated from the first, remarking that it was not written with a view to publication, and we prefer giving it as "jotted down."

Monday, Jan. 10.—A little unwell; but not so bad as to quit work. Attended a meeting; room uncomfortably cold. At work at case from half past 9 P. M. until 1 o'clock. A. M.

Tuesday, 11th.—A little worse, and suffering under a bronchial affection. Pursued usual avocation.

Wednesday, 12th.—Felt indescribably dull, with thirst and cold chills; pain in the back and head. Quit work at 5 o'clock. P. M., and commenced taking medicine. Took an emetic (lobelia) and with proper applications, perspired freely during the night.

Thursday, 13th.—Rather worse in the morning. Took another emetic, which gave but little relief. Pain universal and severe. Extremities cold, pulse hard and irregular. Took a strong stimulating enema, and commenced taking composition and lobelia, which was continued through the day, with much relief, taking a wineglassful every half hour. At dark, increased the lobelia, and vomited finely, all pain being removed, and a free perspiration. During the night, an intolerable pain in the region of the heart, (caused as I believe by getting chilled from throwing off the bed clothes.)

Friday, 14th.—Extremities cold, pain in the breast, pulse irregular, tongue thickly coated. Prepared the steam bath, and while steaming, every pain vanished as by magic. After a good shower of cold water, went to bed. The eruption then showed itself from head to foot, in small red specks, similar to "prickly heat." Felt remarkably easy. Took composition, cayenne, golden seal and lobelia, every half hour.

Saturday, 15th.—Pustules all developed, retaining the red color, and slightly inflamed around the base. Steamed about 7 o'clock, when they flattened down and assumed nearly the natural color of the skin, and the inflammatory appearance gone. About noon, began to feel again, with slight inflammatory appearance. Pursued the same treatment, and felt well.

Sunday, 16th.—Pustules very distinct, pointed, and rapidly filling. Some soreness and a trifling swelling about the face. Continued the same treatment.

Monday, 17th.—Pustules presented a shining, glazed appearance, pointed and inflamed at the base. At night, the largest appeared filled with a light watery fluid, irritable and face swelled. Appetite good and bowels regular. Same medicines continued, and a gentle perspiration kept up constantly.

Tuesday, 18th.—Pustules fill with pus or yellowish matter. Treatment as yesterday.

Wednesday, 19th.—Quite a pretty object this morning! Some of the pustules subsided during the night, and as the whole thing looked rather uncomfortable, prepared a wash of tepid rain water and super carbonate of soda, and with a hard towel, washed them all out! rinsing off with cold water and wiping dry, leaving the whole surface clean and level. By night, but little remained unhealed, the dark spots only showing, with the exception of a few of the largest, which scabbed over.

Thursday, 20th.—Omit the medicines, excepting three or four times a day. Healing finely.

Friday, 21st.—Another alkaline wash,—and treatment as day before.

Saturday, 22d.—Every particle healed, and not a scab left. The brown spots a little too conspicuous. Washed thoroughly with the soda, rinsed, and took a stool, much to the alarm of several good citizens, which we very much regret.

For their especial benefit, we concluded to wait a few days out of their sight, and in the mean time found employment in painting, sawing and splitting wood, fixing fences, &c. &c. &c. Here we are again on the Tripod!

Mixed thus: Table spoonful Composition. Teaspoonful Cayenne. " " Golden Seal. " " Lobelia.

Said with one quart of water. Take a wineglassful every half hour, which will keep up a gentle perspiration, and the determination to the surface.

FUNERAL HONORS.—On Wednesday last, one of Capt. COCHRAN's deceased recruits was buried. But an hour or two of notice was had, when a respectable squad, composed of members of the discharged regiments of Indiana volunteers and Marion Guards promptly volunteered to perform the funeral honors. Late Lt. WALLACE was unanimously chosen to command on the occasion, and never have we seen the same ceremony better performed or more impressive; and so far as we have heard an expression of public opinion, it justifies this statement. Although out of its proper place here, we feel bound to say, that the conduct of a "Mexican Whig" on that day will not soon be forgotten; and to state, that even if his deceased had entered a "bad and wicked service," his soul was then before his God; and while we did honor to his remains, it ill became us to question the propriety of such a course for fear we might detract from our "dignity" as citizens!

Since the above was penned, we have received the following card from Capt. COCHRAN, who, with his Sergeant, DUNHAM, attended as mourners:

For the Indiana State Sentinel.
MR. CHAPMAN:—Sir:—Allow me through your columns to tender my thanks to yourself and those young gentlemen of your city, who, on yesterday, so kindly stepped forward and volunteered to do "last honors" to the remains of my unfortunate soldier.

I would also compliment them for their soldierly bearing and deportment. Their performance was not less creditable than the sympathetic feeling which prompted them to the service.

L. COCHRAN, Capt. 4th Regt. Ind. Vols.
Feb. 3, 1848.

OHIO AND INDIANA CANALS.—"We learn," says the Ohio State Journal, "that the Board of public works of Ohio, and the Trustees of the Wabash and Erie Canal in the State of Indiana, have agreed to unite in an adjustment of the rates of tolls on the Miami and Erie and the Wabash and Erie Canals, on such reduced terms as will, it is supposed, make it an object to transport from Cincinnati all articles designated for the upper Wabash country, by way of the Ohio canal, instead of the route by way of the Ohio and Wabash rivers."

Captains Simonson and Ford and their Mexican Curiosities.

Our readers are apprised, from the proceedings already published, in the House of Representatives, that a joint resolution has passed that body by a large majority, giving a vote of thanks to Captains Simonson and Ford for the curiosities brought from the city of Mexico by the latter officer, and that they be placed in the State Library. These curiosities consist of a coat of mail, of burnished brass, protecting the whole breast and back, and a cap after the order of ancient statuary of the same material, as worn by the soldiers of Cortes; a painting of a distinguished Catholic, born in Florence in 1300, an elegantly gilt book of devotion for the Catholic Church, and some other articles. In one of the books is written, in the hand writing of Captain Simonson, as it is said,—"Taken from the Halls of the Montezumas;" and, on this, as an excuse, has been founded, in the Senate, a violent opposition to receiving these presents. Now the term "Halls of the Montezumas," has long been so commonly used, that it is generally considered as synonymous with the city of Mexico. On yesterday afternoon this joint resolution came up for the action of the Senate on a second reading, and the free Senators that we placed in capitals in our paper of Tuesday, to make them conspicuous, and who voted to sustain Mr. Holloway's resolutions, were swelled to thirteen—a pretty fair specimen, in point of numbers, of the real Corwin party in the Senate—of those who would disgrace our country in this war with Mexico. They were of course all whigs, and it is useless to name them in this article.

When the resolutions were read a second time, Mr. Winchell moved an amendment that the picture and books be presented to the Catholic Church in this city.

Mr. Winchell understood that pictures of this kind were of such a sacred character that Catholics, who Deified their Saints, would never permit them to be placed in another place than their churches. The picture of the Saviour was frequently displayed in barbers; but the pictures of the Saints, whom the Catholics Deified, were not suffered to be placed anywhere else than in churches. Believing the Catholic Church to be the proper place, he hoped the amendment would prevail. He subsequently stated, in explaining his vote against the resolutions, that he regarded the Catholics as Christians.

Mr. Milliken moved the previous question and called on the whigs to sustain the motion, to prevent discussion; which motion prevailed.

The previous question was then sustained, when members gave their reasons why they voted against the resolutions. Mr. Orth had intended to vote for the resolutions until he saw the inscription in the book—this convinced him they were trophies of the war and he could not vote for them. All disclaimed any imputation against Captain Simonson; but Mr. Holloway remarked, that surrounded as Captain Simonson was, by the demoralizing influence of the war, it was hard to tell how far he might have suffered himself to go. Mr. Robinson of Decatur was opposed to receiving any thing gained in this unconstitutional war, and so voted against the resolutions. Mr. Osborn had procured a translation of the title page of one of the books, which proved it to be a book of devotion in the Catholic Church, and also the inscriptions on the picture, which proved it to be a distinguished Catholic of Florence, born in 1300, and could not vote for the resolutions, and wished these reasons to be reported by reporters, either in or out of the Senate.

Mr. Murray, a whig, set the whole matter right, by explaining the reasons why he voted for the resolutions. The picture was such as is found in the houses of Catholics all over the world. The books and pictures he believed Captain Simonson had honorably procured, as specimens of what is found in Mexico. They were none of them the sacred and consecrated articles found in Catholic Churches.

We were surprised to see such a deep rooted hatred for the war, as was manifested in the Senate on yesterday. It is no wonder, after such exhibitions as these, in a State, too, claiming as much patriotism as Indiana, and which we believe justly possesses, that this war is delayed. What would have been the feelings of Captain Simonson, who has shed his blood for his country in this war, had he been present in this Senate! Did he not know the quarter from whence this springs, when the proceedings reach him, he would disown his State; but he knows Indiana too well to be disturbed. He knows that the people will ever be proud of his distinguished services and will protect his honor.

The True Spirit.

The following is from an ex-editor of our State. It speaks for itself; and we say here that we believe there is as great, if not a greater, share of patriotism among the fraternity, as exists in any other class. We wish our friend luck, laurels, and all good things to which he may aspire. And we assure him that he will not be forgotten—that he shall occasionally meet a "Sentinel," not of the enemy, foreign or creole—whig or Mexican—but just such a one as he wants. Our "boys" tender their best wishes also.

STEAMER JAMESTOWN, Jan. 30, 1848.
MESSRS. CHAPMAN & SPANN: Having tested the power of the Mexican force in my own country, I have enlisted as a soldier during the war, and have been mustered into the service under Capt. Shover, of Company B, of Flying Artillery. When I say that our company is one of the finest that has embarked for the enemy's country, from any part of our Union, it will only amount to what many eminent and good men have said for us. Our Captain is a regular from West Point. He entered the military school while a minor, and has never wavered; but you may set him down as a war man, for such is his own declaration. As a commander, he is the admiration of the whole troop. Being destitute of that austerity of manners which is so disgusting in the eyes of all true Americans, he has won our good will without even an effort; and were you to converse with him, your opinion would be that the social throng had been his tutor and not the military tactics.

We have on board 4 brass cannon and 2 howitzer guns, and 2 rifle wall pieces, carrying six balls to the pound. Our number of horses is 125, and 114 men, and our orders are to join Scott.

WESTERN FARMER AND GARDENER.—This excellent agricultural and horticultural publication has just entered on its fourth volume, under the auspices of C. DAYTON, Esq. Judging from the contents of the present number, it bids fair to sustain its hitherto excellent reputation, when under the charge of Rev. Mr. BECHER. Its extremely low price, (only fifty cents a year in advance), puts it in the power of every farmer in the State to subscribe for a copy, and we think they ought to do so. It is published by J. D. DEFRIES, Esq. of the Journal.

GEN. TAYLOR ON TEMPERANCE.—Gen. Taylor, in a letter addressed to JACOB CARTER, Esq. of Boston, Mass., on the subject of Temperance, says, "I am not an opponent to the use of ardent spirits." The old General knows how to *ask* (for votes) as well as fight. The editorial W. P. W. A.'s, not to mention the G's before the other initials will support him, no doubt, all the better in consequence. Any thing for votes, where they can get their hands in the public crib to satisfy their rapacious maws! We admire such consistency.

FIRE.—On Thursday evening, the Dye House, belonging, we believe, to Wm. Hannaman, Esq., near White River, was destroyed by fire. It was understood to be accidental.

Peace with Mexico.

The accounts which reach us from the east, are so contradictory as regards the rumors of a treaty of peace, that we hardly know that any reliance at all can be placed on them. It would seem, however, that since the suspension of Mr. Trist, and before he was aware of it, that he and Gen. Scott had made some arrangements, but being of an unofficial character, or from the fact of their not being received at Washington, the particulars have not transpired. The letter writers are busy, as usual, each giving his own version. Without expressing any opinion on the matter, we give the following extracts as embracing probably as much as is known, and may be, more:

From the New York Courier and Enquirer.
PEACE WITH MEXICO.—We are indebted to a gentleman of high character in New Orleans, who has the very best means of hearing what is being done in Mexico, for the following letter. By this it would appear, that although "Mr. Trist has actually signed a Treaty," the messenger to whom it has been entrusted, or rather whom it was to be entrusted, had not reached New Orleans. This, we presume, is the true state of the case. That Mr. Trist has communicated to the administration the fact of having brought the negotiation to a close, admits of no question; and if it was deemed advisable or necessary to have the Mexican authorities approve the Treaty before transmitting it, of course some delay was necessary, and it could not be forwarded with his despatch appraising the Government of what he had done. That Mexico has agreed to make peace, more than the people of the United States will insist upon, we have not a doubt; nor do we doubt, that within sixty days all our difficulties with Mexico will be satisfactorily adjusted.

NEW ORLEANS, Jan. 16, 1848.
"Dear Sir: I have information from a source on which full reliance may be placed, that Mr. Trist has actually signed a Treaty, and that a messenger with it may be expected by the next arrival from Vera Cruz. Yours, truly,"

Correspondence of the Baltimore Sun.
WASHINGTON, Jan. 26, 1848.

I have not time to write you a long letter, but will endeavor to make a few points. First as to Mr. Trist. You may take it for granted, beyond cavil or dispute, that Mr. Trist has sent to Washington a project of a treaty, (not a treaty), and that the same had been submitted to the President and discussed in Cabinet council.

2d. You may take it for granted that Mr. Trist had no direct authority to make a treaty, and that, consequently, the whole, thus far, is a mere *ex parte* arrangement between Mr. Trist on the one part, and Mexican commissioners, acting without direct authority of Congress, on the other.

3d. That Mr. Trist and Gen. Scott co-operate with each other in these preliminary arrangements; and that both are sanguine that a treaty on the basis contained in the project, may be ratified by the Mexican Congress.

4th. That the Administration will seriously consider the proposition, and that, in all probability, the President will communicate it to both Houses of Congress; and thereby hangs a tale.

The question is, what will Congress do! My opinion is, that they will advise a treaty, on that basis, to be made, and that the treaty itself will eventually be ratified. I do not say that all this will be done toward the close of next week, but perhaps between the 4th and 10th of May next; and that is all I can say you at present. The treaty is not quite as good as Gen. Taylor's Sierra Madre line; but the question is, did the old General mean this line as a permanent frontier of the United States, or merely as a line of military defence, to be surrendered after the conclusion of peace. On this subject Major Bliss might perhaps enlighten the public.

That the project of a treaty does not stop the fighting in Mexico is evident from the last advances, and that the project is not even so far from being a guarantee of the future, seems to be highly probable. Meanwhile, has Mr. Trist the power of disposing of the three millions?

Another question is, can Mr. Trist act as a plenipotentiary after he is recalled, and what relation does he hold to the distinguished Secretary of State? And again, if Gen. Scott has authorized Mr. Trist to act, does not that authority cease with the suspension and positive recall of Gen. Scott?

Gen. Scott, as you will have learned from yesterday's Congressional proceedings, is no longer commander-in-chief of the army. He has gone to Perote as a witness, not to be tried, and will, in the course of six or eight weeks, arrive in Washington. He will, I believe, be one of the most prominent candidates for the Presidency. On the democratic side, the case seems to be narrowed down to Gen. Cass, Dallas or Walker, with more elements of harmony and successful combination than there are at this time between Clay, Scott and Taylor.

(From the Mobile Journal.)

Letter from Mexico.

We are indebted to a friend for the following extract of a letter from a gentleman of high standing, dated

VERA CRUZ, Jan. 4, 1848.

An express got in yesterday from the city with despatches from General Scott. The officer who brought them told me that seven days since, when he left, every one in Mexico was talking of peace, and that Gen. Scott said to him that he did not doubt we should have such a peace by April next as would enable our government to withdraw the army. God grant it, but I do not think so. We of the army, are, I presume, at this time, the most anxious advocates for peace.

I see by the papers of late dates that our force on this line is as usual, greatly overrated, most of them agreeing that we have now at least 25,000 men. Such is not the fact. The reinforcements for the city of Mexico, the last being Gen. Butler's column, now arrived there, are less than 8000 men; the number of effective in the city previous to their arrival fell considerably short of 7000; the number at different points on the road, as garrisons, does not exceed 2500, and this is a large estimate, including the garrison at Vera Cruz—in all 17,500—probably not more than 16,000. This is not conjecture, but what comes under my personal knowledge. I trust, therefore, that Congress will grant the additional regiments asked for by the President, with as many volunteers as he may see fit to call for.

The rumor that was brought here recently, and which doubtless went off by the last steamship, that Gen. Patterson had marched with a strong column for Zacatecas, that preparations were made for simultaneous movements in different directions from the city, of all the disposable force, and it is well understood that Gen. Patterson will move in a few days with a column at least 6000 strong, towards Zacatecas. I have seen the order directing the proper distribution of the sick of those regiments that are to move, into the several named hospitals of the city. The direct and best road to Zacatecas passes through Queretaro, the present seat of the Mexican Congress, thence through San Luis Potosi, and thence to Zacatecas. The distances are from Mexico to Queretaro 150 miles; thence to San Luis 150 miles, and from San Luis to Zacatecas 75—in all about 375 miles.

It is understood here that orders have just been received to make use of the first arrival of troops here to march upon and hold Orizaba, a city of about 25,000 inhabitants, distant from Vera Cruz about 70 miles—a fine, healthy and mountainous country, and in a fertile and important section of Mexico. If this be true, and I do not doubt it, Col. Bankhead, at present here, will be, probably commander of the expedition. Such will be the case if sufficient force, say 1500 men, compose the column.

Three deaths from starvation recently occurred in Philadelphia! Can such a fact need comment in this land of liberty and plenty! Philadelphia, we regret to say, is getting a very low character from her recent—may, her continual fire and anti-religious riots, and the occurrence of such facts as above stated.

The Washington correspondent of the N. York Mirror says: "The venerable JOHN QUINCY ADAMS, in private conversation this evening, expressed himself in favor of subjugating and annexing the whole of Mexico, under the Wilmot Proviso. He thinks it will be the great step towards emancipation."

Hon. John W. Davis, late Speaker of the House of Representatives in Congress, is now in New York city, preparatory to his embarkation for China, as Commissioner from the United States.

The following letter, from Col. Brough of Ohio, will be read with interest:

PUEBLA, Dec. 20, 1847.
To the Readers of the Enquirer:
Capt. FAIRCHILD, La. Dragons, on his way down from the city, with despatches for the home Government, has kindly consented to bear a despatch for me to Vera Cruz. It must be brief,—for his stay here is short.

The Captain brings down a most important General Order from Headquarters. I have not seen it, but heard its substance stated thus: The Mexican Government, at least in those departments and cities occupied by the American troops, is declared to be a nonentity, and all the revenues hitherto collected and paid into its coffers, are to be appropriated to the maintenance of our army and of the civil and military governments established by us. To obviate all trouble in the collection of these moneys, the franchise of collecting them is to be sold to the highest bidder, who is to give ample bond against defalcation and extortion, and is guaranteed the assistance and protection of our arms. This will have a greater effect than the winning of a pitched battle, in bringing the war to an end. During all the time that we have been occupying this city of Puebla, protecting its inhabitants and trade against the ravages of robbers called Mexican army, a large amount of revenue, collected here, by means of this very trade, has been paid into the coffers of their government, to raise men and munitions of war, to fight against us. Such a state of things, I venture to say, was never before tolerated by a nation, waging a just war, and with a like foothold upon the soil of the adversary nation. You will rejoice with me, that it is now at an end. To make the new policy more effective, I learn that garrisons will be stationed in the several towns around the city of Mexico, taking in a wide circuit. The troops of PATTERSON'S and BUTLER'S columns, which have now all passed up, will be thus employed—preference being given, in assigning garrison-stations, to the old troops, who fought so nobly, and won such enduring honors at the city of Mexico.

Since I last wrote, Gen. LANE has been ordered up to Headquarters, to take command of a Brigade of Volunteer troops, on a distant expedition. The command he had here, has been turned over to Col. CHILES, Military and Civil Governor of the Department of Puebla. Colonel GORMAN, 1st Regiment, is made immediate commander of the troops. The last feature of this arrangement, is the only one that is not displeasing to the Regiments, which had done some service under Gen. LANE, and become warmly attached to him. Of course, however, it is our duty to obey orders.

With General LANE, Captain POOL, 4th Ohio, went up to the city, on leave, and as a volunteer aid. Probably he will accompany the General upon the expedition, to whatever point it may be directed. Indeed, we here have not lost all hopes of it, since the General has pledged himself to have us along if possible; and more troops, under Gen. MARSHALL, are on the way up, and understood to be men by whom we may be relieved. It is not impossible that I may next address you from Zacatecas, San Luis, or even Acapulco.

Puebla is dull enough, under the present order of things. We have intimations that the Georgia Battalion of mounted men will be quartered here, in which case something may occasionally be done of an exciting nature. The Guerillas since the departure of Gen. LANE, have been much more bold, and even venture into the city, though not always with impunity. Last night, a prominent man among them was taken, armed to the teeth, by the guard. He made an attempt to escape and was shot dead for his pains.

CITY OF MEXICO, Dec. 1, 1847.—These Mexicans are a wretched race, but they have had a poor chance of it. They are already reviving under our touch. A master carpenter who has been working for me, a German, gave me some information with regard to his business last night. I observed there were no new buildings to be seen in Mexico; and the buildings in the city were falling into dilapidation. I asked him if during his residence in the city he had ever known one new building to be erected. He replied, "Yes, I have erected them, but in all cases that I have known of the erection of a new building, it was to replace one that had been torn down. I have been in Mexico," said he, "thirteen years, following the trade of a carpenter, and during all that time there has not been one new building erected in addition to what had existed before. On the contrary the outer parts of the city are rapidly falling into decay, and the number of houses is every year diminishing." What a fact is here presented by an honest, intelligent, single-minded carpenter. Yet such is the state of things from one end of Mexico to the other—a country uniting naturally all the resources and advantages of all other countries of the world, together with many peculiar to itself, that no other part of the world possesses. All has been degeneracy here for many years past. The world has lived in almost total darkness and ignorance on the real state of Mexico and her people. The veil that enshrouded China was nothing to it. This darkness has been dissipated, and Mexico will yet arise herself. We will be obliged to hold on to the heart of the country for a short time—liberalize trade and communication with her—cover her country with the blessings of our manufactures—turn a part of the tide of European emigration, now setting towards the west of our country, to this region, and by utilizing and progressing people. In one year, if we are true to our destiny of the human family, we will have achieved miracles in this way. In my judgment, there will be no other means of obtaining a peace, or of keeping it when obtained.

The New York correspondent of the *National Intelligencer*, gives, in his last, the following little picture of the money panic in this city:
I stepped into a broker's about five o'clock in the afternoon, to get a little small change, and stood there for half an hour to see the run. It was a second class broker, but the run was so great, that two tellers were pretty constantly busy. Men, women, and children, of all descriptions, were flocking in with bills in their hands to inquire if they were good or get them changed. A dashing young man comes in and lays upon the counter fifty dollars on different country banks, and asks if they are good. "The broker looks at them, and says they are all good."

"Well, what will you take them for?"
"We have been buying all day and don't want any more; but the bills are good enough."

"Well, what will you give for them?"
"We'll take them at five per cent discount, if you wish it."

"Well, take them; I'm bound to have them changed, anyhow."

A laboring man, in his shirt sleeves, comes in with ten dollars.

"What will you give for that?"
"Can't take them under five per cent discount; but the bills are good enough; you had better keep them two or three days, and this breeze will blow over, and they will be current."

"Take 'em, and give me something else for 'em: a poor man can't keep his money on hand."

Such were the scenes enacted probably in hundreds of places yesterday through the city.

Mustang writes thus from the city of Mexico:—"The speeches of Mr. CLAY and Mr. WEBSTER have been received here. If these gentlemen want to aid and assist the enemy, why do they not go into their ranks at once! If they had Mexican Muskets on their shoulders, they could not assist the Mexicans as much, or do us as much harm, as they have done by their speeches. In the name of God, will the politicians of our country never cease gambling for the Presidency upon the blood of our countrymen! Our army dreads not danger, nor do they fear to die in defence of their country, but they do dislike to be sacrificed to the unwholy ambition of aspiring politicians and political knaves. Is there no way by which our friends at